

The PARANOID Newsletter

Because they ARE out to get you.

"In Florida, contract murders are refined to an art form.
The preferred method is two taps to the head with a .22"
-Former FBI Agent

Introduction

This is the eighth issue of the PARANOID newsletter. This newsletter is for the person who takes their privacy VERY seriously. Lets face it, America is a POLICE STATE. Anything the government doesn't like is now considered terrorism. What would our founding fathers say if they were alive today! This eighth edition of the paranoid newsletter is written by a former FBI agent. Our anonymous contributor explains the basics of how educated white criminals avoid problems with street cops.

Educated White Criminals: Some are white-collar crooks whose swindles fill the newspapers. Others use their scientific knowledge to manufacture designer drugs that addict and kill but are not on the narcotics schedule because of small variations in the chemical formulas. Many of the Dilaudid knockoffs and amphetamine derivatives come from these crooks. The first large shipments of ecstasy, were brought into the United States from Europe by Orthodox Jews when it was outlawed. No one suspected that such educated, pious people could be criminals, so they were able to bring tens of thousands of tablets through airport customs without being searched.

Cops know that rich bad guys are wily and difficult to catch. They generally drive street-legal luxury cars and rarely get searched or arrested, except perhaps for DUI during traffic stops. Almost never are they dumb enough to carry drugs and guns in their automobiles. When anything happens, they lawyer up fast with the biggest and the best. This makes them nearly impervious to arrest by routine policing methods. When is the last time you heard about your police force making an arrest for a complex multimillion-dollar fraud? Generally the federal government tackles the rich guys, and leaves clueless niggers and wetbacks to the local boys and girls in blue.

Real bad guys share one characteristic: they're hard to catch by cops driving around in cars. The only way to catch big crooks without filling up stadiums with petty offenders is the hard way, through more investigations, more undercover work, more paid informants, more phone taps, more hidden video and sound recording. This is tough, expensive, and dangerous, but it's the only technique that nets big fish and results in solid prosecutions with long prison sentences.

(So don't talk anywhere there could be an electronic device. Don't talk in cars, houses, motels, or even in your favorite table at a restaurant or in the same place outdoors repeatedly. Several mafia dons were caught on audio tape this way. ALWAYS go to a random place to talk after strip searching and metal detecting the other guy. The key here is RANDOM PLACE, the FBI bugged every coin operated parking meter on a city block to catch mafia don who always talked about business outside of his apartment while he walked along the sidewalk. If you talk to someone about important business have then strip down and get into cotton surgical scrubs, exercise jogging suit or something with absolutely no metal. You can't even let people wear their shoes or a hat, both have been used to hide eavesdropping devices. Obviously, watches, cell phones

and anything containing metal is forbidden. Electronic recording devices require metal and the easiest way to beat them is to remove all metal then use a handheld metal detector.)

The biggest criminals share many of the same qualities that bring success in the straight world: intelligence, discipline, persistence, savvy, and the quality of not being clueless. Rednecks have some knowledge of police procedure. They know that police do *not* like to find guns, so they carry the all-purpose and legal knife. When they do carry guns, they are likely to have a permit.

White Middle-class people are the most exasperating group of crooks because they rarely get caught. There are two reasons. Even when they indulge in petty crimes and run-of-the-mill thuggishness, middle-class types are harder to arrest and convict because they know the system a bit better. When doing petty crimes, they tend to keep dope at home rather than in their cars and on their persons.

Habits of highly successful white criminals

They grow their own weed and avoid buying it and falling into police traps.

They call cops “sir” rather than “motherfucker”.

They beat women in detached houses rather than apartments, so screams aren't heard and police don't get called.

They make restitution and talk their way out of petty theft raps.

They carry firearms legally.

They sell stolen property to fences rather than peddle it door-to-door in view of police.

They drive street-legal cars, so they are pulled over and searched less often.

They avoid hanging out and living the arrestable, urban outdoor lifestyle (middle-class punks “hang in” and plan and execute crimes indoors, where difficult-to obtain search warrants are necessary to root them out and arrest them)

They read their mail, mark their calendars, and set the alarm so they can wake up, dress up, and show up, albeit grudgingly, at court hearings, probation meetings, anger-management classes, and drug rehab Middle-class thugs, in their scumbag fashion, emphasize the major point of this book. The less clueless you are about the system, the less likely you are to be arrested, even if you *are* a lowlife.

MORE IMPORTANTLY: THEY DO CRIMES THAT POLICE CAN'T SEE OR ARE UNTRAINED TO INVESTIGATE.

Middle-class crooks have long ago discovered the obvious, do crimes where there aren't any cops. Better yet, do crimes that patrol cops aren't trained and equipped to *recognize*, much less investigate. Middle-class whites dominate the following major crime categories: insurance fraud, mortgage fraud, bank fraud, investment fraud, securities fraud, prescription fraud, check fraud, Medicare and Medicaid fraud, embezzlement, identity theft, phishing, Internet fraud, money laundering, manufacturing of phony passports and Ids, mid- and high-level drug distribution, manufacturing and distribution of illegal drugs like Dilaudid, LSD, and ecstasy, fake pharmaceutical drug manufacturing and importation, illegal pornography, counterfeiting of currency, automobile titles, luxury goods, music, movies, and software, immigrant smuggling, high-end prostitution, terrorism, confidence rackets,

extortion and protection rackets, illegal gambling, government procurement fraud and bid rigging, labor racketeering, bribery and vote fraud.

These are enormous criminal enterprises. Thousands of criminals are involved, but comparatively few are arrested. Here's why, all these crimes have one feature in common: *Cops driving around in cars can't see them*. Sounds simple, and it is. No see 'em, no arrest 'em. Think about this. When your local porn king is making unspeakable child pornography videos, what do cops driving around see? A warehouse or office building with some cars parked out front—that's all. Cops can't see through walls so they drive on.

Take bank and mortgage fraud. It happens in offices, cops don't go there. Even if they drive by and happen to see a fraud artist, what do they see? A guy with a briefcase. That's all. Drive on. Furthermore, street cops are untrained to even recognize many of these crimes, even if they do see them being committed. Sound farfetched? Imagine this. A guy is sitting at a table on his front porch committing insurance fraud. He's preparing a phony claim that will net him hundreds of thousands of dollars. This is a major felony. If a cop drives by, what does he see? A guy filling out forms with a ballpoint pen. It doesn't look suspicious, drive on.

Here's another example, a money launderer is sitting in one of those fancy coffee shops where you buy overpriced java and use the Internet. The bad guy is gathering up funds from multiple banks from porn purchases made over the Internet and paid by credit card. This is how kiddie porn is sold. He then transfers the money to overseas banks. All of this can be done with a laptop computer and an Internet account opened under a phony name and paid for with an untraceable cash card. Imagine that a cop walks quietly into the coffee shop and actually looks over the money launderer's shoulder and witnesses illegal money transfers. All he sees is a guy typing numbers and letters on a computer screen. For all the cop knows, the guy is paying his light bill or ordering a movie ticket. No arrest, back to the car, drive on.

Middle-class crime is not small potatoes. The quantities of money are astounding. A middle-class crook perpetrating a single insurance fraud—for example, making a phony disability claim—can make hundreds of thousands of dollars, more than a bank robber could even dream about. For clueless people, the money from crime is hit or miss. Score something here; score something there. There are feast days and famine, but in the end most clueless types who try to make a living from crime end up living in crummy apartments. Sooner or later, they and, generally, their female relatives become impoverished by the criminal justice system, which sucks out their money to pay fines, court costs, attorney's fees, bail bonds, and drug court and probation charges. Middle-class crime is more like a conveyor belt. Enormous quantities of illegal goods and services move outward to the public, and a never-ending pile of money flows back to the crooks. *Ka-ching! Ka-ching! Ka-ching!*

Every day is a payday and the register never stops ringing. The FBI is quite good at investigating middle-class crooks. The methods they use—consensual monitors (“wires”), wiretaps, stings, reverse cons, confidential informants, and undercover ops—are the only way to investigate, arrest, and successfully prosecute middle-class crooks. There are, however, two little problems.

1. FBI agents only investigate federal crimes.

2. There aren't many FBI agents. In my city, for example, there are *thousands* of patrol cops riding around in cars and busting people like you. There are only *dozens* of FBI agents. These days, a huge proportion of bureau resources is dedicated to national security. This leaves middle-class crooks more latitude than ever to keep raking it in.

Cops can't arrest smart white criminals because their resources are grossly misdeployed. Police department detectives can use many of the same investigative techniques as the FBI, but police departments have nowhere near

the numbers of detectives necessary to make a dent in middle-class crime. In any case, most detectives spend all their time, of necessity, investigating homicides, kidnappings, armed robberies, carjackings, and other violent crimes. Often *nobody* is going after middle-class crooks.

Another complication is that middle-class crimes often involve transactions across state lines and national borders and violations of both state and federal law. This means these crimes fall between the cracks of different jurisdictions. Are the cops or the FBI in charge? Maybe the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, Firearms and Explosives; the Office of the Bank Examiner; the Secret Service; the Drug Enforcement Agency; or the Border Patrol should take a hand. Often no one can decide who's in charge. Another interagency task force gets formed, and another SNAFU (situation normal, all fucked up). Ho-hum in Bureaucrat Land.

Police departments are stuck in the last century in regard to their ability to hunt and arrest middle-class criminals. To catch them, police departments will have to become radically different than they are today. They will have to employ, directly or on contract, battalions of the following kinds of people, many of whom can be civilians rather than sworn officers. Many will have job specialties most cops can't even spell:

Fraud investigators, forensic accountants, banking investigators, insurance investigators, securities investigators, phone and communications specialists, Internet specialists, database specialists, computer technicians, data-recovery technicians, encryption/decryption technicians, liaisons to Interpol and federal and state law enforcement, undercover investigators and "sting" operations specialists.

Cops are massively deployed to catch you at the less sophisticated things you're likely to be up to, carrying weed; driving with a suspended license or expired tag; drinking in public; running from cops; fighting with women; failing to appear at court hearings, probation meetings, and drug court; violating parole; and so forth. Cops often aren't even looking for middle-class crooks laundering money; distributing kiddie porn; and perpetrating insurance, mortgage, and Medicare fraud.

Niggers, wetbacks and white trash are hassled by cops right and left, stopped, searched, questioned, and annoyed while all these evil, middle-class perps are stealing money hand over fist with nary a cop around to even slow them down. Their insurance frauds and bullshit lawsuits push up the cost of automobile insurance so you can barely afford to drive street legal. Maybe you can't even buy car insurance right now and have to drive outlaw until the next few paychecks. Sweating bullets every time a cop pulls up on your rear bumper and runs your tag on his onboard computer is no way to live. The system isn't fair. It's just there. Your challenge is to arrest-proof yourself.

The biggest criminals have many of the qualities that bring success in the straight world: intelligence, discipline, persistence, and savvy. They are not clueless. This portrait conflates several actual people in Jacksonville and Miami. I've added a dash of James Bond super criminal as well. Most mid- and high-level drug dealers aren't this smart. They compensate for lack of IQ by blowing out the brains of people who annoy them, such as witnesses.

Lets explore how educated whites commit crime. Our subject, "the chemist," is in his 40s, the holder of a master's degree in chemistry from a prestigious university. He manufactures a high grade of methamphetamine that is sold on the streets under the name crystal lightning. Most manufacturers deliver meth to distributors, who then dilute it for sale at wildly varying dosages with anything from baby powder to laundry detergent. The chemist dilutes his drug with an inert powder, and then packages a pure product, with a standard dosage, in plastic bags with a distinctive lightning flash label. The stuff is wildly popular, since addicts know they can get a good high without being poisoned. The chemist's distributors are similarly upbeat about the product, which arrives packaged and ready to sell and which relieves them of the dangerous chore of "stepping on" the drugs. (To increase profits, street dealers adulterate, or "step on," drugs with any cheap powder they can get their hands on.)

The chemist lives in a luxurious home, and regularly entertains at tasteful dinners presided over by his fashionable girlfriend. They travel together frequently to resorts and spas. On business, of course, he travels by himself. The chemist has built his enterprise with care. He manufactures his drugs alone and forgoes opportunities to expand in order to avoid the risk of assistants. He moves his lab equipment frequently among warehouses leased under fictitious names and paid for in cash. For business he switches from his personal cars to an ever-changing variety of beaters purchased for cash, then legally insured and tagged. He has never been stopped by police while driving and has never received a traffic ticket.

He has several distributors, none of whom know each other. The chemist never personally delivers drugs or receives money. All sales and payments occur through prearranged drops and electronic transfers to banks. He rarely uses telephones, and never uses mail or computers for business. On the occasions when he meets personally with distributors, he does so one on one, without witnesses, in steam rooms, hot tubs, or on the beach, where bugs, wires, and parabolic microphones are less effective. Outdoors he invariably wears sunglasses and wide-brimmed hats so that he cannot be reliably identified from photographs or surveillance tapes.

None of his distributors knows his identity or where he lives. His minimal financial records are maintained by an accountant and an attorney in a foreign country in the name of several shell corporations. His reported income, which appears in the form of dividends from securities and equities held in offshore accounts, is ample to support his lifestyle. Taxes are paid punctiliously. His girlfriend has no idea he is a criminal; she thinks their lifestyle is funded by investments.

On one occasion police became aware of his operation. After a tip-off from a warehouse manager, they obtained a search warrant and raided his lab. The police were unlucky in their timing. They discovered only the precursors of his drug, all of which, like ammonia, are legal chemicals. Traces of methamphetamine discovered on the meticulously washed glassware proved, after analysis, too minute to support criminal charges. There were no labels or packaging materials discovered, no fingerprints anywhere in the warehouse, and no particles of skin or hair to yield DNA. Police theorize that the chemist used latex gloves, even to open doors, and disposable "clean room" suits, caps, and booties to avoid leaving biological traces.

When questioned, the chemist stood mute and police were not able to make an arrest. Subsequently he sold his house and left his girlfriend, and is thought to have assumed a new identity and resumed operations in another city. When police obtained court orders to investigate his known income, they quickly became lost in a maze of corporations in the Bahamas, the Cayman Islands, and Panama. When they investigated his driver's license, they discovered it had been obtained with a phony birth certificate.

THE MORALS OF THIS STORY

1. This subject is a police nightmare: a savvy white man who works alone and does not discuss business with his women or friends.
2. Because of his general unobtrusiveness and care to drive nondescript, legal vehicles, he is almost immune from arrest by routine policing and traffic stops. Even for police detectives, this guy is a tough nut.
3. Investigating his financial affairs would require the active assistance of the U.S. Departments of State, Treasury, and Justice to enforce treaty obligations with foreign governments. For police departments, obtaining such cooperation is difficult.
4. He could be investigated by the FBI or the Drug Enforcement Administration (DEA), which have more resources than local police, but a successful prosecution would require an enormous investment of agents and

resources to keep up with the chemist's frequent moves, changes of identity, and wary business practices that negate the government's most powerful investigative tools: consensual monitors, wiretaps, and confidential informants.

Lets talk about attitude

Attitude can turn a routine inquiry into an opportunity to make an arrest. Police to use "inciters" to make you flee, strike an officer, or resist. When you're upset, you're vulnerable because your emotions are raging and you can't think clearly. Cops will take advantage of this, intensify routine questioning, and then search you and your vehicle. They may use inciters, such as whispered insults or a quick poke with the baton. If they're successful in provoking you, they can upgrade a simple inquiry, traffic ticket, or misdemeanor into a felony bust. This scores more points for the cops. For you it doubles your legal fees, sends your bail amount soaring, and guarantees a stretch in the pen. It also puts a serious crime header on your NCIC information, so you can count on a lifetime of tough police scrutiny.

Assuming no serious crime has been committed, attitude determines whether you get busted. If you have committed a crime, attitude determines how you're charged and whether and how long you'll be in jail. Police have wide discretion. They can choose to set you free, give you a notice to appear, which sends you to court without being arrested, or take you downtown and toss you into the calaboose. Staying calm and polite in the presence of police is incredibly important, even if you're guilty and have been caught in the act. Attitude with cops increases the number of charges, upgrades charges from misdemeanor to felony, and allows add-on charges.

When attitude leads you to resist, it justifies police *beating the living daylight out of you!* Know what kind of medical care is available at most jails? Lousy. This means that, in the presence of police, you have to act, briefly, like middle-class Americans. Cops themselves are middle class. They respect the middle class and will cut some slack for people who act middle class. If you're poor, uneducated, and have bad manners, you're going to have to tone it *up* and act middle class for at least a few minutes. If you're rich, arrogant, and condescending, you're gonna have to tone it *down* and get humble and polite. Contrary to common opinion, cops absolutely love to bust rich guys.

Cops incite people into making a mistake

THE IN-YOUR-FACE SCREAM-OUT.

This is the most common, and *legal*, inciter. During a scream-out, a cop will get an inch or so from your face and start yelling. You'll get covered with spit; your glasses will fog with hot, humid cop breath, and your nostrils will fill with whatever the cop last ate. (Pray it was doughnuts and not pizza with anchovies.) If you raise your hands to cover your face, you're "resisting arrest." If you run, you're "fleeing arrest." If you shove the cop backward, you're committing "battery on a law enforcement officer." Any of these escalates a simple encounter or penny-ante misdemeanor into a felony—more points for the cop, and more grief, expense, and jail time for you. My coauthor was actually the victim of a scream-out in the cop infested town of Miami Springs in 2000. He's a fat, balding white guy who was wearing a white shirt and tie at the time. The guy looks like an accountant or a supermarket manager. This is to emphasize that no one is immune from police harassment. There's only one arrest-proofing move when you're on the receiving end of a scream-out. This is a standing defensive position. Here's what you do.

Stand straight. Grip your hands to your pants legs. Do not put your hands into your pockets, as this can be interpreted as an attempt to reach for a weapon. Do not raise your arms, as this is considered resisting arrest in many states. Close your eyes and mouth to minimize spit ingestion. Be absolutely silent. Don't react. Don't let the cop know he's getting to you. Hang in there until the cop runs out of breath and stops yelling.

THE TOUCHY-FEELY. Cops will touch you, often with a hand placed softly on the shoulder, to check your levels of stress and nervousness. They may bore in with the finger or give you a shove to incite you to do something that makes you arrestable. When they search you, they may poke you in the balls or give you a hard squeeze for the same reason. This inciter is unethical, but difficult to use as a legal defense because it's done surreptitiously and is difficult to prove. You will probably be up against a wall or leaning on the cruiser while you're being searched. No matter what, stay still and do not respond to this inciter. If the squeeze hurts unbearably, *do not run or resist*. Drop to the ground in the fetal ball position. Protect your head. Try to get your head under the cruiser away from batons and steel-capped shoes. Remember, if cops start beating you, they *have* to charge you with resisting arrest. If they don't, they will be admitting to brutality.

PROVOCATIVE WHISPERS, LEWD COMMENTS, RACIAL SLURS, ETHNIC INSULTS, AND VERBAL JABS. When cops use racial and ethnic insults, it's illegal, but difficult to prove. An adroit cop can give you a verbal shot so quietly and unobtrusively that it cannot be heard or seen by bystanders. Many clueless people are hot tempered. Cops take advantage to whisper an insult to get you to act out and commit a felony. There are only two defenses. First and foremost, just stand there motionless and silent. Pocket the insult. Just take it. The only way you win an encounter with police is by staying free. If your brain is operational and the encounter is being video recorded (check for a small camera on the dash of the cruiser) a second defense is to position yourself so that the cop stands full face or in profile to the camera and any witnesses. This means the camera and witnesses will record his lips moving, and either discourage insults or give you a stout defense if arrested.

THE BATON AND FLASHLIGHT POKE. In hand-to-hand combat, police are trained to thrust batons and steel flashlights straight ahead rather than rear back and hit with them. The reason is that these weapons are more difficult to parry when pushed straight into a vulnerable body part, usually the solar plexus beneath the sternum in the center of the rib cage. They may use this training to give you a discreet poke that will not be visible to witnesses and video cameras. A shot to the solar plexus will double you over and cause you to gasp, choke, move your arms involuntarily, or throw up. A shot to the balls or throat will be even more dramatic. The only defense is to drop to the ground in a fetal ball position. This will protect you from resisting and battery charges if witnesses and cameras are present, and it will protect your body even if they aren't. This is an illegal inciter, but it is difficult to prove. Try to get your head under the cruiser. You can take quite a few shots to the ribs, but if the cops crack your coconut, you're done.

THROW-DOWN GUNS AND DOPE. Crooked cops can plant guns and dope on you to make a felony bust or to justify having beaten or shot you. This is a high-risk crime for the cops. If a partner squeals, or if the crime-scene guys see something odd about the setup and call for an internal affairs investigation, the cop faces indictment, dismissal from the force, and a long stretch in the penitentiary. If you survive, you can sue the city. Some courts may set aside sovereign immunity and pain-and-suffering damage caps in cases so heinous. You may end up with a pot of money, but you will do some time in jail and the hospital before you get it. When you are being provoked with inciters, practice the golden rule: **GIVE COPS YOUR NAME AND BASIC INFO, THEN SHUT THE FUCK UP!** Of course, some grunts, screams, and a bit of whimpering may be unavoidable. Those flashlights and batons really hurt. If you have to cry, just let those tears flow. I cry, too, when I go to the hospital and the morgue and see what dirty cops have done to my clients.

“YOUR PAPERS, PLEASE”: THE CITIZEN INSPECTION SYSTEM

The primary purpose of driver's licenses, vehicle registrations, and license plates is not to help you drive safely, but to allow the government to check on you and collect fees and fines. How can standing in line in a government office each year in order to get a sticker for your license plate have anything to do with how you drive? It has everything to do with the government having an opportunity to check where you live and whether you have outstanding traffic tickets or warrants. A huge proportion of traffic tickets are for the infraction of “failure to complete government paperwork and pay government fees.” All this paperwork ensnarls the clueless in never-ending complexities since they lack organization, reading skills, a sense of time and urgency and a permanent address at which to receive government notices. Minor traffic violations quickly escalate. Fail to pay traffic tickets and your license is suspended. Get stopped with a suspended license and you get arrested or receive a notice to appear in court.

Don't even *think* about driving outlaw with a suspended license, unpaid traffic tickets, and no insurance. It's not happening in the age of police cruiser computers. Cops run vehicle license tags all day, every day. When they find your paperwork out of order, it's cop time, with vehicle search, vehicle seizure, and maybe a trip to jail. To keep that car insurance paid, settle those outstanding traffic tickets, and get your suspended license reinstated, *do whatever it takes*. Cops in need of writing a few tickets and making some cheap busts sometimes hang around motor vehicle bureau offices to catch people with suspended licenses. Cops can bust you anytime before you pay up and get your license cleared. So when you get the cash to clear your license, park your car *across the street* from the motor vehicle bureau office and stay away from cops until your paperwork is squeaky clean. Once it is, keep the paperwork in your car. Don't assume that cop computers are 100 percent accurate and have instantly updated information. The lesson here? To avoid cops and stay free you've got to drive street legal. This means you must do the following.

1. Make sure your driver's license is current—not expired, not suspended, and not, for God's sake, revoked.
2. Make sure all traffic fines are paid, including parking tickets.
3. Keep your insurance paid up and current.
4. Keep onboard copies of prescriptions for pills you may be carrying and for insulin and syringes if you're diabetic. Cops do *not* like to find syringes without a prescription.
5. Keep receipts for all this stuff in the car where you can reach them quickly.
6. Make sure you have no smoking tailpipes, broken taillights, or other gimmies that make you cop bait.
7. Wear your seat belt. In many states, not wearing one gives cops an easy reason to stop and search you.
8. If you carry a firearm, make sure you are carrying it legally. Each state has different laws concerning firearms.
9. You've got to drive safely and slowly, even if this makes you crazy.

Do you know if your license is suspended and you're driving outlaw? If you've been moving around, “staying at” different places, or if you're sloppy about reading your mail, you may not know. You don't want to be cop bait, so find out. Here's how. In some states, you can check your license status through the Internet or over the telephone. If this isn't possible, you can generally go to an automobile insurance agency. They can go online with their computers and find out if your license is valid or suspended. Auto tag agencies also can do this, as well as motor vehicle bureau offices. Remember, the people you're talking to are clerks, not cops. They can't arrest you, so ask for their help.

Here are some behaviors that stimulate cops to stop you when you have not committed a traffic violation.

THE HEAD BOBBLE AND GOOSENECK STRETCH. When you suddenly start bobbing your head and stretching your neck to watch the cops in the rearview mirror, police may stop you to find out why you're so nervous. When you need to sneak a peek at the cops, flick your eyes up toward the mirror without turning your

head. This will avoid the head bobble that stimulates police to stop you.

REACHING. Any unusual motion inside the vehicle by driver or occupant will cause police attention. Cops will presume you are hiding contraband or acquiring a weapon.

HITTING THE BRAKES. If you suddenly hit the brakes, cops in front of you will see your front end dip, a tip-off that you were speeding. If you're truly unfortunate, or just plain stupid, and slam on the brakes while police are *behind* you, the cruiser will crash into your vehicle. Once cops disentangle themselves from deployed airbags and bent metal, they may emerge somewhat less cheerful than before.

PERFECT DRIVING. Nobody drives perfectly. When cops see anyone driving perfectly, they get curious. They may stop you just to see what's up.

DOPE FLYING OUT WINDOWS. Clueless people think that if they toss the bags, the cops cannot arrest them for possession. Wrong. If niggers only attached their rock to a helium birthday balloon they could let their small rocks of crack go up, up and away in seconds.

CREW CAB. When cops see four young males in a car, they immediately wonder if this is a crew of criminals out to do a job. They also know that with four guys in a car, they are four times more likely to discover outstanding warrants, dope, guns, or stolen property.

LOAD TILT. When cops see a car heavily loaded and low on its springs, or tilted backward from something heavy in the trunk, they want to stop the car and have a look. Perhaps there's a dead body in there?

DARK-TINTED WINDOWS. When cops can't see inside a car, they like to stop the vehicle and have a look.

DRIVER SLOUCH. People slouching in seats appear to be *hiding from cops*. Since hide-and-seek is what police work is, cops always like to check anybody who appears to be hiding. By the way, cops like to see your hands on the wheel. They like this a lot.

OVERLY SCRUPULOUS USE OF TURN SIGNALS. See "Perfect driving."

BRAKE SQUEALS. Many brake linings have metal studs embedded in them that squeal when the brake pads wear to the point of needing replacement. When police hear these squeals, they will pull you over for an extra-thorough equipment check, with document perusal and contraband search tossed in at no charge. At the first brake squeak, run, don't walk, to get those pads replaced.

INAPPROPRIATE VEHICLES. Police are extraordinarily attuned to incongruities, and one of those that most attracts their attention is drivers whose visible status is different from that of the cars they're operating. If you're dirty and wearing scruffy clothes while driving a Mercedes Benz, expect police attention.

DRIVING TOO SLOW. Because drunks often drive very slowly, cops will pull a slow-moving vehicle in a heartbeat.

Misc. Wild paint jobs, Confederate flag plates, football team flags, bumper stickers, nation-of-origin flags, fuzzy dice, CDs, baby shoes, stuffed Garfields on sucker feet, "baby on board" signs, plastic Jesus statuettes, custom rims and pipes, fog lights, rear bumper propellers, and undercarriage neon lights all make you stand out in traffic. By removing these vehicle identifiers, you can hide in plain sight by blending in.

Until recently, police had to radio in to run a license plate and wait on the air while a dispatcher checked the computer and read back the information. This meant that police ran plates sparingly so as not to overload dispatchers and tie up police radio frequencies with low-priority traffic work. The installation in police cruisers of dashboard computers with high-speed wireless connections now makes running license plates a snap. Expect police to slide in behind you more frequently as they randomly check license plate numbers. Most garages and tool sheds in America have a can of the famous gray goop used to fill dents. Shade-tree mechanics slap on the Bondo but never seem to get around to finishing the paint job. Cops figure that any car with unpainted Bondo probably has equipment violations and is therefore worthy of a stop. Dope dealers often buy Bondo-covered jalopies cheap.

Once you're stopped, the cruiser will pull in behind you. If there's room, the officers will "porpoise" the cruiser in at an angle to protect themselves from being hit by oncoming traffic. The officers will approach at an angle and shield themselves at the A-post, the frame that separates the front and rear windows. If the driver or passengers draw weapons, the A-post forces them to make an awkward, three-quarter turn and spoils their aim.

CAR APPEARANCE. Bad guys use jalopies more than vehicles with showroom shine. If your ride is dented, rusty, and plastered with Bondo, you're on the arrest radar. Keep the car as clean as possible.

MANNERS. Bad guys are rarely respectful. So be polite. When talking with police, get rid of the gum and chewing tobacco to show respect. Do this with your fingers. Do not spit anything out the window or spit at the officers. Because of AIDS, spitting on a police officer is a felony in most states. Make eye contact, straighten up, and be polite, even if this makes you crazy. Turn off that stereo. Being a little nervous around cops is normal. Of course, if you're too smooth, officers may assume you're a psychopath with no emotions or that you achieved that flat affect with tranquilizers.

DRESS. Police rarely search cars whose drivers are wearing well-pressed suits or nice dresses. Thug clothes make you look like a felon-in-waiting. If you're nasty, scruffy, and have bad BO, expect more police attention. Not many people get searched if they have the Bible, the Koran, the Torah, or the Book of Mormon on their front seat. Liquor in a closed container is legal, but liquor in an open container is not. Some definitions are in order. "Closed container" does not refer to a booze bottle with the cork shoved back in or the cap screwed back on after you've had a few swigs. It means that the bottle was never opened and, specifically, that the tax seals, the paper seals over the top of the bottle, are intact. If you live in a city where dirty cop tricks are practiced, you should lock all liquor bottles in the trunk so cops cannot pop the seals and charge you with an open-container violation.

THE FAMOUS TRICK QUESTIONS

The cops have already practiced asking these questions many times. You need to practice your responses now. There won't be time when the blue lights are in the rearview mirror. Cops always ask the questions in a casual, offhand manner, in a conversational tone. They go like this.

COP: "By the way, you don't happen to have any guns or narcotics in the car, do you?"

DRIVER: "Who, me? Uh, hmm, uh, why, no!"

1. If you say yes, you have just confessed to a crime. You have also given the police probable cause to search the car, find the illegal stuff, and arrest you. Not a great choice.

2. If you answer no and a subsequent search or inventory discovers dope, unregistered guns, bongs, or stolen property, you're toast. Regardless of your answer to question 1, cops will immediately take their money shot and ask question 2.

COP: “Then you won’t mind if I make a search, will you?”

DRIVER: “Uh, well, er, hmmm, uh, why, no!”

Decline nicely with just the right amount of citizen indignation. You must rehearse this in advance, however. Without practice you will never get this right when cops are standing in your window shining flashlights in your eyes. It goes like this: *“Officers, I apologize for the traffic violation. I have answered your questions and cooperated with you in every way. However, I am late and urgently have to be going. _____ (Fill in the blank with a truthful reason). Are we finished? May I go now?”* You fill in the blank with the reason you have to go. This must be plausible and, preferably, truthful. It must realistically fit in with your personal circumstances. Remember, many things you say can be *verified* by police.

For example, if you say, “I need to get home to take care of my mother, who’s sick,” the cops may call your mother on their cell phones to check. The following are some typical reasons cops should let you go on your way. I’m diabetic (asthmatic, have heart disease, etc.), and I have to get home to take my medicine. I need to go to the bathroom. If I don’t go soon, I’m going to pee in (or crap) my pants. You can just say that you *do* mind. Once you say no, the police cannot search your car without a warrant or probable cause.

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU SAY NO?

When you say that you *do* mind, this puts the cops in a quandary. They will do one of the following.

1. SEARCH FOR PROBABLE CAUSE.

Cops may call on the radio for a K-9 unit. When the dog arrives with its handler, it will sniff around your vehicle. If it “alerts,” usually by scratching the vehicle, the cops have probable cause and can search your vehicle without a warrant and without your permission. When they find the stash, you, of course, are in the doghouse. Cops may also call a supervisor to discuss whether they have probable cause. Both calls, to the supervisor or to a K-9 unit, require that the cops stay out of service by the side of the road. As long as the cops remain on the side of the road, they are out of service and can’t respond to calls. They are at risk of committing a serious cop screwup called annoying the sergeant. However, if you have a high A-Q, i.e., you look like a suspicious, high-value target, cops will wait it out to get a clean bust. The sarge may even join them to get in on the fun.

2. Cops can try to get a warrant from a judge or magistrate.

This isn’t easy at night or on weekends. Many jurisdictions do not have magistrates or judges who are available outside business hours or who will issue a warrant requested by telephone. Cops may release you rather than go through the hassle.

3. Cops may arrest you by using either of the following methods.

If they don’t have a solid reason to arrest you, they may use inciters to get you to do something clueless, like fleeing or trying to hit them. They may fake their way to an arrest and probable cause for a search. In the arrest report they may write something like “subject appeared suspicious” or “subject smelled of marijuana.” As probable cause, this is weak. A good attorney often can get charges dropped or substantially reduced when this occurs. Unfortunately, even a bad arrest gets you processed into the electronic plantation and ruined for life.

4. Cops will try to use the “inventory” scam to search your towed car.

Post arrest, cops can impound the car, call for a tow truck, and conduct an inventory so you cannot claim later that the car contained money or valuables that were stolen. There’s not a lot of difference between an inventory and a search. If you’re carrying dope, guns, dead bodies, or stolen merchandise, they will be found. If your car is trashed during the inventory, the amount you can recover from the city is strictly limited by statute in most states and usually does not cover actual damages.

You should always refuse a search *when the car is dirty, you're guilty as heck, and you know it*. Refusing the search will preserve your defenses. You'll need them. You're going to be arrested, so now the aim is to reduce the damage. The more work the cops do to search your vehicle, the more likely they are to make mistakes that can result in charges being reduced or dismissed. You might get lucky. If cops make a perfunctory search, they might not find anything. The cops might get an urgent radio call and set you free in order to respond. The K-9 could be tired. Most people don't know that police dogs can only scent drugs reliably for a few hours a day. After that their sniffers conk out and they can miss the dope.

WHAT TO DO DURING A SEARCH

When your car is being searched by police, whether by your consent or due to probable cause, you should do the following:

1. Ask permission to sit down. Sitting will prevent your following behind the cops and "alerting" with your body language when they get near the contraband. Cops FREQUENTLY have an officer watch your facial expressions as they search your car or house. Sitting down will also help you avoid confessing, babbling, or lying. It will minimize cops' ability to judge your body language and smell your breath for booze or drugs. Always ask permission first. If you sit without permission, police may consider this to be fleeing or resisting.
2. Face away from the police and the vehicle. This will help you cool down and reduce your ability to "alert."
3. Shut the fuck up! Do not speak. Do not utter any sound whatsoever. Any noises you make or words you say are evidence against you. Once cops begin the search, nothing you say will cut it short. If you keep talking to distract police, they will only intensify the search.

WHAT TO DO WHEN YOU'RE ABOUT TO GET ARRESTED

- 1 Ask for a notice to appear, or penal citation, especially if the problem is small amounts of drugs or something else that's relatively minor.
- 2 Cry and beg not to be arrested.
- 3 As a last-ditch technique, vomit on yourself and shit your pants before the officer decides to arrest you.

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